Best

Sewing Machine

Needles"

#### SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

A Winter's Song. A Winter's Song.

Summer sun, summer sun,
Dancing through the rain,
When the winter wears a quiver
Full of cattails by the river,
Every little barb embossed
With a feather of the frost—
When the days are dark and dun,
Shine on us again!

Summer sun, summer sun Shining through the rain, When the Witch of Winter hoary When the Wilch of Whiter holy; Spreads her rumor and her story; When the song of birds is lost. To the white lie of the frost—When the lily's shroud is spun, Beam on us again!

#### Leake-Beirne.

Leake—Beirne.

The marriage of Miss Lisa Foulke Beirne, daughter of the late Richard F. Beirne, to Mr. Jordan Leake, son of Judge William Josiah Leake, was cele-trated Wednesday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, in Holy Trinity Church, with the Rev. J. J. Grava. as the celebrant,

Miss Clare Beirne and Miss Mary Beirne, sisters of the bride, were her attendants, and little Miss Neil Wise was the flower girl. The bride was given away by her, brother, Mr. Richard Beirne. Mr. Stuart Leake, brother of the groom, was best man. The ushers were Mr. Legh Page, Mr. Lilburn Myers, Judge Daniel Grinnan, Mr. Gardner Booth, Mr. Joan Walker and Mr. Kirkwood Mitchell.

Venable—Schoen. Venable-Schoen.

Miss Janie Schoen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Schoen, and Mr. Andrew Reid Venable, son of Major and Mrs. A. R. Venable, of Farmville, Va., were married Wednesday evening, at the home of the bride's parents, No. 828 Park Avenable. of the bride's parents, No. 828 Park Avenue, by the Rev. J. J. Gravatt. The bride wore a beautiful gown of white chiffon over taffeta, and carried a shower houquet of lilies of the valley. Miss Addle Venable, the maid of honor, wore white silk mull with green girdle. Mr. Selden Walke was the best man. After a trip North, Mr. and Mrs. Venable will be at home to their friends, at No. 828 Park Avenue.

Willingson—Sutton

Wilkinson-Sutton.

Wikinson—Sutton.

A pretty home wedding was that of Miss Margaret Sutton, the daughter of Mr. Samuel H. Wilkinson, which was celebrated Wednesday at 6:30 P. M. by the Rev. B. H. Melton. in the home of the bride's parents. No. 126 Grove Avenue.

Miss Nell Sutton, sister of the bride, was her only attendant, and the best mar was Mr. Vivian Farrar. Little Miss was Mr. Vivian Farrar. Little Miss Mirlam Smith and Master Hunter Sutton held the ribbons.

On their return from a trip to New York. Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson will make their future home at No. 1119 West Ave-

#### Dabney-Stuart.

Mr. William A. Dabney, of this city, and Miss Mary Bell Stuart were quietly married at "Beverley," the home of Mr. Dabney's sister, Mrs. S. A. Wingfield, on Wednesday, November 30th, Mrs. Stuart is a Virginian by birth, but

has spent most of her life in Maryland Recently, however, she has lived in Arizona, and came to this State from Abel n, Miss., some months ago. She is daughter of the late Colonel William Dabney Stuart, of the Fifty-sixth Virginia Regiment, who formerly lived in

Mr. Dabney is with the Western Union Telegraph Company here.

#### Harrison-Jewett.

Harrison—Jewett.

Miss Mary Batchelor Jewett, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mr. W. H. Harrison, formerly of Petersburg, Va., but now of Charlotte, N. C., were married in St. Bartholomew's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., Wednesday, at 8 P. M. The church was decorated with palms and chrysanthemums. The bride wore an elegant gown of white satin, trimmed with duchess lace, and carried illes of the valley. Miss Emma West, of Wilmington, N. C., the maid of hondr, wore a yellow lace robe and carried yellow chrysanthemums. The bridesmalds, Miss Fforence Dodd, of Boomfield, N. Y.; Miss Holen West Harrison, sister of the groom; Miss Midred James, of New York city, wore white tulle dresses and carried with chrysanthemums. Mr. George West Harrison, brother of the groom, was the best man. Among the guests from a distance were Mrs. John Coke, Jr., of this city, sister of the groom, who wore a while lace robe over white taffeta; Mrs. William H. Harrison, mother of the groom, in a handsome gown of black crepe de llam H. Harrison, mother of the groom, in a handsome gown or black creps de chine, and Mrs. Henry West, of Wilming-ton, N. C., in a conume of white silk with lace trimmings.

Totty-Heineman.

The marriage of Miss Lilian Eleanor Heineman and Mr. R. R. Totty, of Petersburg, was celebrated Tuesday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock in the home of the bride father, on Old Street, Petersburg. The John Ridout, of this city. Miss Annie



MAKES BREAD THAT FATTENS

BAKING POWDER

#### POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fall to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Ellot Norton.

DOVER BEACH.

By MATTHEW ARNOLD.

The biographical sketch and portrait of Matthew Arnold have already appeared in this series.



THE sea is calm to-night.

The tide is full, the moon lies fair Upon the straits; on the French coast the light Gleams and is gone; the cliffs of England stand, Glimmering and vast, out in the tranquil bay. Come to the window, sweet is the night air! Only, from the long line of spray Where the sea meets the moon blanched sand,

Listen! you hear the grating roar Of pebbles which the waves draw back, and fling. At their return, up the high strand, Begin, and cease, and then again begin With tremulous cadence slow, and bring The eternal note of sadness in.

Sophocles long ago

Heard it on the Aegean, and it brought Into his mind the turbid ebb and flow ' Of human misery; we Find also in the sound a thought, Hearing it by this distant northern sea.

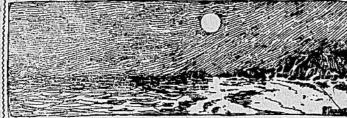
The sea of Faith

Was once, too, at the full, and round earth's shore Lay like the folds of a bright girdle furled! But now I only hear

Retreating, to the breath Of the night wind, down the vast edge drear And naked shingles of the world.

Its melancholy, long, withdrawing roar,

Ah, love, let us be true To one another! for the world, which seems To lie before us like a land of dreams,. So various, so beautiful, so new, Hath really neither joy, nor love, nor light, Nor certitude, nor peace, nor help for pain; And we are here as on a darkling plain Swent with confused alarms of struggle and flight, Where ignorant armies clash by night.



maid of honor. The bride, who is a daughter of Mr. Henry Heineman, of Petersburg, wore a brown tailor-made suit, with hat and gloves to match, and carried white chrysanthemums, Little Miss Lucile Mpore, in blue accordion-plaited silk, was the flower girl.

Among the out-of-town guests at the wedding were Mrs. Frederick Heineman, of Baltimore, in a gown of green and blue, claborately trimmed in applique; Mrs. Charles, in a Paquin gown of black em proidered cloth; Mrs. L. O. Moore, of this city, in a handsome gown of gray silk; Miss Florence Marshall, of Norfolk, in white mousseline de sole.

Heineman, sister of the bride, was the day evening at the home of the bride beautifully carried out in carnations and palms

#### Miller-Allen.

Quite a romance is connected with the fact of Mr. Hugh Gordon Miller, of Winchester, Va., having recently moved to New York to practice law. His engagement is announced to a wealthy young lady of that city, Miss Edna Allen, Mr. Miller met the young lady in question some years ago, while on a political campaign in the North.

Clark-Moss.

Richmond and Virgin'a friends made by Miss Rosa Moss, of Galveston, Texas, during her summer visits to Blue Ridge Masonte Temple Tuesday evening by Mr.

FOR ALL MAKES OF MACHIENS ONLY 5 CENTS

Per Package. Postage one cent for 1 to 20 package Send Coin or Stamps, State kinds

THE SINGER MANFO CO. 19 West Broad Street, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

Springs, will read with interest the fol-lowing clipping from the Galveston News of December 2d, which says:

Springs, will read with interest the following clipping from the Galveston News of December 2d, which says:

"Miss Blanche Pitcher entertained at luncheon yesterday afternoon from 1 to 4 o'clock at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. C. Nixon, in honor of Miss Rosa Moss, whose marriage to Mr. Thaddeus Clark, of Washington, is announced for January 3d. The rose idea was carried out in every feature of the luncheon, being suggested by the name of the bride-elect. The luncheon cloth was in rose pattern damask, as were also the napkins. The luncheon was served in seven courses and the china was rose pattern. The table was decorated with pink roses. The bride-elect's chair was covered in white tuils upon which was a bouquet of Bride roses tied with pink ribbons. Suspended from chandeler over the chair was a Dresedon silk bag containing eleven handkerchiefs, the gifts of Miss Moss's bridesmalds and the other guests. After all were seated the ribbons of the bag were pulled and a shower of handkerchiefs were hand-made and one in particular was a rose point lace hand-made creation. The bride-elect's chair was a rose point lace hand-made creation. The bride-elect's chair was a rose point lace hand-made creation. The bride-elect's health and also that of the groom-elect was toasted in champagne. During the luncheon music was discoursed. The

At the marriage of Miss Edith Devereux Clapp, daughter of the late N. Devereux Clapp, of New York, to Count Rene du Temple de Rongemont, of Memillon, France, which was celebrated Tuesday afternoon, the bride wore a rich gown of heavy white satin, brocaded with sliver of heavy white satin, brocaded with silver and trimmed with old point d'Alencon lace. Her veil was of the same lace. The bridesmaids wore effective gowns of white liberty satin trimmed with lace, and white slik embroidery, and white lace hats trimmed with feathers. They carried muffs of white lace trimmed with sprays of nink roses.

Little Audrey Hoffman, the flower girl. Mattle Audrey Hoffman, the flower girl, was in white chiffon, and Irish point lace, and hat of white chiffon. Master Joseph Widener wore a page's costume of white satin, his cavalier hat being of white felt with a long white plume.

The German ambassador and Baroness von Sternberg will sall for Europe on Saturday.

Mr. Lispenard Stewart, of New York will give a large dinner for his niece Miss Anita Stewart, at Sherry's, on Jan-uary 9th, after which he will take his guests to Mrs. Astor's ball, Miss Stew art is one of the debutantes of this sea-

Mr. Van Swinderen, the minister from the Netherlands, has returned to Wash-ington. His marriage to Miss Glover will take place in Washington on December

The Belgian minister and Count vor

The Belgian minister and Count von Moltke, the son-in-law of Madame Bonaparte, will be the only attendants.

A large and successful bazaar was opened Tuesday at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, in behalf of St. Luke's Home for Aged Women. A number of society dames are among the patronesses.

and lady superior had had their will, it

and Mrs. Charles Davenport, in honor of their debutante daughters, Misses Nellie and Momie Davenport. The hell was heautifully decorated in pink and green. The chandellers were entwined with ropes of smilax, and pink shades over the lights gave a beautiful glow to the hull.

¶Mr. Adolphus Blair led many intricate figures, and the numerous favors were most attractive.

At 2 o'clock supper was served in the large dining hall. About one hundred of the young society sat enjoyed Mr. and Mrs. Davenport's hospitality.

Dance at Charlottesville.

Dance at Charlottesville.

Dance at Charlottesville.

A most enjoyable dance was givon by the yourger society set in Charlottesville on Friday evening. Mrs. Micajah Woods was the chaptern, and the following young ladies and gentlemen were the participants; Misses White, Moon, McGee, Jones, Lindsay, Patton, Woods, Michie, Walker, Farish, Marshall, Morris, Robinson and Phillips; Mears, Osborne, Borgier, Wilholt, Jones, Saltsman, Smith, Brant, Lowis, Garth, Russell, Delgnan, West, Sinclair, Davis, Maddex, Renshaw, Sinclair and Bickers.

Farewell Services Held.

Farewell Services Held. Farewell services were held in the Pres-byterian Church' at Winchester on Tues-day evening to Dr. Handolph Tucker Shields, who is to go to China as a medi-cal missionary from the Southern Pres-butterian Church'

health and also that of the groom-elect was toasted in champagne. During the luncheon muste was discoursed. The name cards included the six bridesmalds, Miss Pitcher, Miss Gresham, Miss Mensing, Miss Settie, Miss Louy Lowe, Miss Adone and the following guests: Miss Connor, of Dalias; Miss Clark, Miss De Mit, Miss Waters, Miss Paine and the honoree.

Out-of-Town Society.

At the marriage of Miss Edith Devereux Clapp, daughter of the late N. Devereux Clapp, daughter of the late N. Devereux article.

Miss Leftwich at Home.

Miss Carrie S. Leftwich, or No., 201 South Third Street, will be at home to her friends on Friday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock. Miss Leftwich is a most agreeable hosicss, and the evening promises to be a most enjoyable one to her many friends who will attend. Tablets to Brave Students.

Tablets to brave Students.

The Ladles' Confederate Memorial Association and the Daughters of the Confederacy of Charlottesville will place on the south front of the rotunds of the University two handsome tablets in memory of the four hundred and eighty students who gave their lives to the Confederate Eause.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. C. B. Ryan and Miss Kate Ryan, who have been staying with friends in this city, have returned to their home in Norfolk. Miss Mary S. Carter, who has been vis-ting friends in Charlottesville, has gone to Hortonsville, Va., where she will spend the winter.

Miss Ida Habliston has returned from "Woodlawn," the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Trice, in Louiga county, and is now at Miss Pitzer's, No. 116 East Frank. lin Street.

Miss Alice Warrenton is the guest of Mrs. W. B. Bertrand, in Newport News. Mrs. Telfair Hodgson and Miss Sarah Hodgson of Sewanee, Tenn., are the guests of Mrs. Hughes at No. 1004 Ployd Avenue.

Miss Mary Charkeley is the guest of her cousin, Miss Rose Charkeley, in Newport News.

Mr. R. K. Johnston is spending several days in Bristol. The Senior German Club of Newport CHRISTMAS COAL

**SMOKING JACKETS** 

CORDES, MOSBY & CO.

For Holiday Gifts for Gentlemen.

Gentlemen's German Outing Bath Robes, new and stylish patterns,

Gentlemen's Blanket Bath Robes, in only the newest and most

Others \$5.98, \$6.98 to ...... \$10.00

Gentlemen's Smoking Jackets of matalosse cloths, velvets, etc.,

UMBRELLAS FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS

Monogram or Initial Engraved Free of Charge.

Ladies' 26-inch Close Rolling Guaranteed Silk Umbrellas, 9-inch

8 8.50 for the usual \$10.00 kind.

\$10.00 for the usual \$12.00 kind.

sterling silver handles, new and tasty patterns.

wanted patterns and colorings, \$7.50, \$8.50, \$10 to \$15.00 Gentlemen's Smoking Jackets and House Coats, of fancy double-

faced mixtures, nicely trimmed; extra value ....... \$5.00

AND BATH ROBES



Claus and all other good judges must be of the best quality or it cannot be classed with the good things that belong to Christmas tide. Coal from Nelson & Ladd's downs all criticism by its particu-lar goodness, and it will cook your dinner and warm your house bet-ter than any other, and it costs no more.

Anthracite, Egg, Chestnut, Stove or Furnace, Splint, Lump and Hail, Fire Creek Lump, New River Lump, Pocahontas Lump and Steam Coals; also try a load of our Domestic Coke for cooking. Oak and Pine Wood, long, sawed and kindling, in any length.

## NELSON & LADD.

1710 E. BROAD ST.

News and Hampion will give the first german of the season on Friday evening at the Chamberlin Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Davidson, of Nor-folk county, celebrated their wooden wed-ding Tuesday evening and were the re-cipints of many useful gifts. Mr. Henry W. Davis and son are visiting friends in Newport News.

Mr. W. R. Edmondson is in Bristol for a few days.

Mrs. T. C. Wilson is the guest of Mrs. A. W. Hartz, on Jefferson Avenue, New-port News.

port News.

Mr. John C. Lehman, who has been the guest of friends in this city, has returned to his home in Nowport News. Visiting Railroad Men.

Mr. G. R. Lee, chief train dispatcher, and Mr. Fred G. Caivert, general yan master, Pennsylvania Railroad, or Wash-ington, D. C. are in the city vising their friends. They are stopping at the Pow-

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
All druggists refund the money if it
falls to cure, E. W. Grove's signature
is on each box. 25c.—"adv."

On their journey home through the

It's Positively Refreshing.

> Our stock of Christmas good is fairly bristling with new ideas. Ask to see the latest pictures by Christy and Fisher. They are very cheap.

Christmas

Shoppers

Everett Waddey Co., 1105 E. Main Street.



### OPERA GLASSES.

The best line of Opera Glasses in the South. Imported direct for our select Xmas trade, All colors of pearl in Chevaller and Lomairo makes. Such a gift is appreciated by anyone.

We also suggest as X mas gifts A nice pair of Spectacles, Eye Classes or Lorgnettes, which will be exchanged to suit the eyes of

the wearer, A pretty ornamental Thermometer, Kodak or Camera for the boy or irl. Magnifying Glasses, Reading Classes, etc.

The S. Galeski Ontical Co. Main and Eighth Streets.



## CANCER \ HOSPITA! •

We want every man and woman in the United States to know what we are doing—we are curing Cancers, Tumors, and Chronic Sores, without the use of the knife and are indorsed by the Senate and Legislature of Virginia, If you are seeking a cure, come here and you will get 41.

RICHMOND, VA.

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS STORY LATER, IF NOT NOW.

# THE WHITE COMPANY

CHAPTER XXXVIII-Continued.

"There lies the image of our past and of our future." cried Alleyne, as they rode on upon their way. "Now, which is better, to till God's earth, to have happy faces round one's knee, and to love and be loved, or to sit forever moan-large ever now's own, soul. His as mathematical transfer. ing over one's own soul, like a mother over a sick babe?" "I know not about that," said John,

over a sick babe?"
"I know not about that," said John,
"for it easts a great cloud over me when
I think of such matters. But I know
that my crown was well spent, for the
man had the look of a very holy person,
As to the other there was nought holy
about him that I could see, and it would
be cheaper for me to pray for myself
than to give a crown to one who spent
his days in digging for lettuces."

Ere Alleyne could answer there swung
tound the curve of the road a lady's
carriage drawn by three horses abreast
with a postillion upon the outer one.
Very fine and rich it was, with heams
painted and gilt, wheels and spokes
carved in strange figures, and over all
an arched cover of red and white tapestry. Beneath its shade there sat a stout
and clderly lady in a pink cote-hardie,
leaning back among a pile of cushions,
and plucking out her eyebrows with a
small pair of silver tweezers. None
could seem more safe and secure and at
her case than this lady, yet here also
was a symbol of human life, for in an
instant, even as Alleyne reined aside to
let the carriage ass, a wheel flew, one instant, even as Alleyne reined aside to let the carriage pass, a wheel flew out from among its fellows, and over it all

neadily see. I am myself a soldier's daughter," she added, casting a some-what languishing glance at John, "and my heart ever goes out to a brave man." "We are indeed fresh from Spain,"

"We are indeed fresh from Spain," quoth Alleyne.

"Brom Spain say you? Ah! it was an ill and sorry thing that so many should throw away the lives that Heaven gave them. In sooth it is bad for those who fall but worse for those who bide behind, I have but now bid farewell to one who hath lost all in this cruel war."

"And how that lady?"

"She is a young dainsel of these parts, and she goes now into a nunnery. Alack! It is not a year since she was the fairsit maid from Avon to Itchen, and now it was more than I could hide to wait at Romney Nunnery to see her put the white veil upon her face for she was made for a wife and not for the cloister. Did you over, gentle sir, hear of a body of men called "The White Company' over yonder?"

"Surely so," cried both the comrades.

"Surely so," cried both the comrades.
"Her father was the leader of it, and
her lover served under him as squire.
News hath come that not one of the Comwas left alive, and so, poor lamb,

priny was left alive, and so, poor lamb, she hath—"
"Lady!" cried Alleyne, with catching breath, "is it the Lady Maude Loring of whom you speak?"
"Itsis, in sooth,"
"Maude! And in a nunnery! Did, then, the thought of her father's death so move her?"
"Her father!" cried the lady, smiling, "Nay; Maude is a good daughter, but I think it was this young golden-haired squire of whom I have heard who has made, her turn her back upon the world," "And I stand talking here!" cried Alleyne, wildly, "Come, John, come!"
Rushing to his horse he swung himself mto the saddle and was off down the road in a rolling cloud of dust as fast as his good steed could bear him.
Great had been the rejoicing amid the

let the carriage pass, a wheel flow out from among its fellows, and over it all toppled—carving, tapestry and gilt—in one wild heap, with the horses plunging, the postilion shouting, and the lady screaming from within. In an instant alleyne and John were on foot, and had lifted her forth all in a shake with fear, but little the worse for her mischance. "Now wee worth me!" she cried, "and il fall on Michael Easover of Romney! for I told him that the pin was loose, and by the must needs gathasy me, like the foolish daffe that he is."

"I trust that you have taken no hurt, my fair lady," said Alleyne, conducting her to the bank, upon which John had aiready planet a cushion.

"Nay, I have had no scath, though I have lost my silver tweezes. Now lacka-day! did God ever put breath into such a fool as Michael Easover of Romney?" Loing and carnest had been the take of the gaunt lady abbess in which she lad conjured the young novice io the bread and when all was settled, and when abbess when all was settled, and when abbess.

and lady superior had had their will, it was but fitting that some pomp and show should mark the glad occasion. Hence was it that the good burghers of Romsey was, all in the streets, that gay flags and flowers brightened the path from the nunnery to the church, and that a long procession wound up to the old arched door, leading up the bride to these spiritual nuptials. There was lay-sister Agatha with the high gold cyclifty and the three with the high gold crucifix, and the three ncense-bearers, and the two-and-twenty garbed in white, who cast flowers upon either side of them and sang sweetly the while. Then, with four attendants, came the novice, her drooping head wreathed with white blossons, and, behind, the abbess and her council of older nuns, who were already counting in their minds whether their own baillif could manage the farms of Twynhain, or whether a reve would be needed beneath him, to draw the utmost from these new possessions which this young novice was about to bring them.

But alast for plots and plans when love

while there, with four attendants, came the while will to show the property of the property of

his wife he would never come back to Hampshire again until he had gained some news, good or ill, of her lord and

woods Alleyne learnt their wondrous story: how, when Sir Nigel came to his sensee, he, with his fellow-captives, had been hurrled to the coast, and conveyed Hampshire again until he had gained some news, good or ill, of her lord and lover.

The yellow cog had been engaged, with Goodwin Hawtayne in command, and a month after the wedding Alleyne rode down to Bucklershard to see if she had come round yet from Southampton. On the way he passed the fishing village of Pitt's Deep, and marked that a little eroyer of brig was tacking off the land, as though about to anchor there. On his way hack as he rode towards the village, he saw that she had indeed and chored, and that many boats were round her, bearing cargo to the shore.

A bow-shot from Pitt's Deep there was an inm a little back from the road, very large and widespread, with a great green bush hung upon a pole from one of the upper windows. At this window he marked, as he rode up, that a man was marked, as he rode up, that a man was marked, as he rode up, that a man was though about to the capal to the sort of the glad bearis at Twynham Castle that night nor of the ride offerings marked, as he rode up, that a man was the rode up of the capal to the sort of the capal of the size that night nor of the ride offerings to the chapel of Fater Chris-

The Kellam Cancer Hospital,